Cassavettes

John by Jesus begetting
films with borrowed lights

and paper coffee cups fil-
ling gutters,*continent away*

from cigar suckers and fuck-
artists under the sunHAMMER,

grease-seductions, the pop-
ping thrust of a thousand
sexual tongues.

Sophocles among vicious cartoons,
Vincent teasing life from the extras
off the gritty street,

Napoleon yelling *get out!*
if you're not in the shot, go AWAY!

You too, John. But re your direction,
watch your walk! Too perfect. Needs
a little hop in it. That’s it!